

ham Haskell, foreman; Holland Albee, Gilbert Bond, Joel Barnard, Zalmon Bellows, Salem Cobb, Charles Cutler, Franklin M. Farnum, Ephraim Fisher, Lincoln Fay, Wilcott Harwood, Emerson Johnson.

THE WITNESSES FOR THE COMMONWEALTH.

Benjamin Baldwin. Reside in Worcester—tend stable for Flagg & Dodd, hotel-keepers—Mr. Whipple's stable adjoins the hotel. I remember the death of William Stiles. De Wolf called me as I was coming from Flagg & Dodd's stable to the house, and said he had Stiles drunk in his sleigh; asked me to help get him up stairs in Whipple's stable, and laid him on a cot bed that was there. This was about 10 at night. Stiles said nothing, seemed perfectly helpless; staid about five minutes; Mr. Samuel Stone was at the stable with De Wolf; I remained there but a few moments; Stiles was on the bed; he said several times, he wanted to go home. De Wolf told him he should go home soon. I went back to the house and went to bed in a short time; De Wolf told me about 12 o'clock, that Stiles was dead; he said they had been to Bartlett's and Cobleigh's.

Cross-examined. It was the practice of De Wolf to lie down on the bed when people were out late; the room was warm when I was there.

Samuel Stone. Was kitchen-colonel at Flagg & Dodd's January last. De Wolf said about 5 on the afternoon of Stiles' death, that he had got to go away and would like me to take care of the stable; he went away about 6 o'clock; a little after 10 De Wolf came to the bar room

and took the lantern and key to get into the stable; he said he saw Stiles drunk in the sleigh and asked me if I would go down and help him, said I couldn't go just then. In a few minutes I went to the stable. Stiles lay on his back in the bunk, with a buffalo doubled up under his head. De Wolf sat in a chair; I staid about half an hour. About ten minutes after I went in, Stiles said his hands were cold and he wanted his mittens put on. De Wolf got up and put them on for him. Stiles said he wanted to go home. De Wolf said, "be quiet a little while and you'll feel better, and then I'll take you home." Stiles said he had lost a good deal of money by one person and another. De Wolf said, "you haven't lost any thing by me, have you?" Stiles said, "yes, I have lost a good deal by you." I staid three or four minutes after Baldwin went out. Stiles tried to get up while I was there, but couldn't—would raise himself about half way and then fall back. Baldwin told me in the morning that Stiles was dead. De Wolf carried the scholars to school in the morning, and said he was going to see Stiles. I went with him. About five minutes after we got there, De Wolf and Mrs. Stiles went into a kind of closet and shut the door and conversed together. They staid about five minutes, then I came away. I saw Stiles on a bed in